

# FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

N. O. WALLACE.

"Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy Country's, thy God's, and Truth's."

[PUBLISHER & PROPRIETOR.]

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WHOLE NO. 151.

**RECEIPTS.**  
Two Dollars for one year if paid at the time of subscription; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, without deviation after the expiration of three months.  
**PAID BILLS.** For Advertisements, Job-Work, or Subscriptions, considered due when contracted, except those with whom we have running accounts.  
Subscribers failing to order a discontinuance of the paper, at the expiration of the time for which they may have subscribed, are considered as wishing to renew; and it will be continued to them accordingly.  
No Paper will be sent out of the county unless paid for in advance.  
Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per Square of Twelve Lines or Less, for the first insertion; Fifty Cents for each continuance.  
Persons advertising by the year, will be charged Thirty Dollars for a whole column, Twenty Dollars for one-half, Ten Dollars for one-quarter. No deviation from these terms under any circumstances.  
The privilege of yearly advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an advertising firm is not considered as including that of its individual members.  
Announcing candidates Three Dollars; who paid in advance in every case.  
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No advertisement can be inserted gratuitously.  
Advertisements of a personal nature, irregularly charged double price.  
Advertisements of patent medicines inserted at Thirty Dollars per Column, per Year.  
Job Printing, of all kinds, neatly done on New Type, and on as reasonable terms as any office in Tennessee.  
No Paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid up—except at the option of the Publisher.

## Gleanings from the Wayside, With Editorial Sprinklings.

**THE CEDARS OF LEBANON.**—The prophecy of Isaiah has long since been fulfilled, and Lebanon is turned into a fruitful field. "The rest of the trees of his forest are few, a child may write them." The cedars of Lebanon, scarcely occupy a space equal to two acres of ground.

**The Cholera in New York.**—The Newark Advertiser states, on the authority of a New York physician, that four deaths from Asiatic cholera occurred in the city of New York on Monday last, and all within his immediate vicinity.

Shun the man who doesn't pay his compliments to the ladies. He who is wanting in honor towards curls and corsets will almost invariably attempt to dodge the grocer, tailor and butcher. Faithfulness to the duty of a man is a sure sign of want of principle, piety and good bringing-up.

A model return upon a writ was recently made by a deputy sheriff in Morgan county, Indiana. It was "served the writ on him so that I couldn't serve it."

**SOMETHING NEW.**—A Mr. Flourney, a member of the Senate, of Georgia, recently presented in that body a memorial to repeal all laws making polygamy unlawful. It was scouted down. Mr. Flourney, it is thought, will start for the Mormon settlements as soon as the Legislature adjourns.

There are six Smiths and five Jones in the present Congress.

Judge Leigh, of Virginia, has decided that stage and railroad companies are responsible for the baggage of the passengers, notwithstanding notice is given "all baggage at the risk of the owners."

**Singular Verdict.**—A few days since, a poor inebriate named Kingsbury, was found dead in a meadow, in the town of Marshfield, Conn.—The Coroner's jury returned the verdict—"died for want of rum."

BALTIMORE, Dec. 29.

Private letters from Europe state that the Emperor of Russia is bent on prosecuting the war with the utmost vigor, and that he will put 300,000 men under Paskiewitch to march on Constantinople. The Russian merchants have offered the Czar any amount.

**Material Aid.**—A large meeting of foreigners was held in New York, on Thursday night, for the purpose of raising funds to organize several companies of foreigners, to aid Turkey in the war with Russia.

## The Shining Eyes.

The first meeting of Daniel Boone, the hunter of Kentucky, with the maiden who afterwards became his wife, is thus narrated by his biographer:

"Young Boone was one night engaged in a fire hunt with a young friend; their course led them to the deeply timbered bottom which skirted the stream that wound round Bryan's pleasant plantation. That the reader may have an idea what sort of a pursuit it was that young Boone was engaged in, during an event so decisive of his future fortunes, we present a brief sketch of a night fire hunt.

"Two persons are indispensable to it. The horseman that precedes, bears on his shoulder what is called a fire pan, full of blazing pine knots, which cast a bright flickering glare through the forest. The second follows, at some distance with his rifle prepared for action. No spectacle is more impressive than this, of pairs of hunters thus kindling the forest into a glare. The deer reposing quietly in his thicket, is awakened by the approaching cavalcade, and instead of flying from the portentous brilliance, remains stupidly gazing upon it as if charmed to the spot. The animal is betrayed to its doom by the gleaming of its fixed and innocent eyes. This cruel mode of securing a fatal shot, is called in the hunter's phrase—*shining the eyes*.

"The two young men reached the corner of the farmer's field at an early hour in the evening. Young Boone gave the customary signal to his mounted companion, that preceded him to stop—an indication that he had shined the eyes of a deer.—Boone dismounted and fastened his horse to a tree. Ascertaining that his rifle was in order, he advanced cautiously behind a covert of bushes, to rest the right distance for a shot.

"The deer is remarkable for the beauty of its eyes when thus shined. The mild brilliancy of the two orbs was distinctly visible. Whether warned by presentment, or arrested by palpitation and strange feelings within, at noting a new expression in the blue and dewy light that gleamed in his eyes, we say not. But the unerring rifle fell and a rustling told him that the game had fled.

"Something whispered him it was not a deer; and yet the fleet step, as the game bounded away, might easily be mistaken for that of the light footed animal. A second thought impelled him to pursue the rapidly retreating game, and he sprang away in the direction of the sound, leaving his companion to occupy himself as he might. The fugitive had the advantage of a considerable advance of him, and apparently a better knowledge of the location of the place. But the hunter was perfect in all his field exercises, and scarcely less fleet footed than a deer, and he gained rapidly on the object of his pursuit, which advanced a little distance parallel with a high fence; and then turning, with the utmost accomplishments of gymnastics, cleared it at a leap.

"The hunter, embarrassed with his rifle and various accoutrements, was driven to the slow and humiliating expedient of climbing it. But an outline of the form of the fugitive, fleeing in the direction of the house, assured him that he had mistaken the species of the game. His heart throbbled from an hundred sensations, among them an apprehension of the consequences of what would have resulted from discharging his rifle, when he had first shined those liquid blue eyes.

"The dogs opened on him as he approached the house, and advised the master of the house that a stranger was approaching. Having hushed the dogs, and learned the name of his visitant, he introduced him to his family as the son of their neighbor Boone.

"Scarce had the first words of introduction been uttered, before the opposite door opened, and a boy apparently of seven and a girl sixteen,

rushed in panting for breath, and seeming affrighted.

"Sister went down to the river, a panther chased her, and she is almost scared to death," exclaimed the boy.

The ruddy, flaxen-haired girl stood full in view of her terrible pursuer, who was leaning upon his rifle, and surveying her with the most eager admiration.

"Rebecca, this is young Boone, son of our neighbor," was the laconic introduction.

Both were young and beautiful, and at the period when affections exercise the most energetic influence.

The circumstances of the introduction were favorable to the result, and the young hunter felt that her eyes had shined his bosom as fatally as his rifle shot had ever the innocent deer the forest.

She, too, when she saw the light, open, bold forehead, the clear, keen yet gentle, affectionate eye, the firm front, and the impress of decision and fearlessness of the hunter—when she interpreted a look which said as distinctly as looks could say it, "how terrible it would have been to have fired!" can hardly be supposed to have regarded him with indifference.

Nor can it be wondered at that she saw him in her beau ideal of excellence. The inhabitants of cities, who live in mansions and read novels stored with unreal pictures of life and the heart, are apt to imagine that love, with all its golden illusions, is reserved exclusively for them. It is a most egregious mistake. A model idea of beauty and perfection is woven in almost every youthful breast, of the brightest and most brilliant threads that compose the web of existence. It may be said that this forest maiden was deeply and foolishly smitten at first sight. All reasonable time and space were granted to the claims of maiden modesty.

As for Boone, he was remarkable for the backwoods attribute of never beating out of his track, and he ceased not to woo until he had gained the heart of Rebecca Bryan. In a word he courted successfully, and they were married.

**Black and Fair Hair.**  
There is rather an amusing article on "Human Hair," in a late number of the "London Quarterly Review." In Europe, the fairest haired inhabitants are found north of the parallel of 48 deg. Between 48 deg. and 45. parallel, there is a debatable land of dark brown hair, and to the tropics the races are generally black haired. There are exceptions, however, to these lines, as the Venetians have been distinguished for golden hair, while in Ireland the Celts have been distinguished for black hair. In America, however, among the Anglo-Saxon races, very fair people are found in the pine woods of the southern States.

The difference of color in the hair is owing to the tint of fluid which fills the hollow tube in each hair. This fluid has been analyzed by Liebig, and the result shows "that the beautiful golden hair owes its brightness to an excess of sulphur and oxygen with a deficiency of carbon, whilst black hair owes its jetty aspect to an excess of carbon and a deficiency of sulphur and oxygen." Few, perhaps, have ever bestowed a thought upon the number of hairs in the human head.—A German, it seems, has applied himself to the task of counting them, and gives us the result of his labors: In a blond one, he found 140,040; in a brown, 109,440; in a black, 102,962; and in a red one, 88,740. The red appears to be the coarsest, and yet we find silky and coarse fair-haired people, and some have red hair of a beautiful soft, silky and wavy appearance, whilst others have it as coarse as wire and as bright as a brick.—*Scientific American.*

## Choir Poetry.

### To the Memory of the Past.

I love the Memory of the Past—  
Of childhood's trusting years;  
Before my heart had felt the pang,  
Or known the blight of tears;  
Before on life's fair page was writ  
That line of withering stain,  
Which bade me start from youth's pure bliss  
To doubt—not dream again.

I love the Memory of the Past,  
When gay, and free from care,  
I knelt beside a parent's knee  
Lisp'ing up childhood's prayer;  
Or basking in Hope's fluttering rays,  
As bright as mountain springs,  
I limned sickly manhood's days  
With Joy's imaginings.

I love the Memory of the Past,  
It often brings again  
The music of a soft, low voice,  
As if one golden strain  
Was wafted from that sinless land—  
The land of bliss above—  
Where the perjur'd heart and venom'd tongue,  
Ne'er blight the dreams of love.

I love the Memory of the Past,  
It comes in midnight hours,  
Recalling those so fondly loved  
When earth seemed naught but flowers;  
It opens up full many a grave,  
And glides with hallowed beams  
Full many a wreck now floating back  
From the spirit land of dreams.

I love the Memory of the Past,  
It wakes a lingering tone  
Of lays I prized in trusting hours.  
In hours—how darkly frown;  
Before on life's fair page was writ  
That line of withering stain,  
Which bade me start from youth's pure bliss  
To doubt—not dream again.

### An Old Negro's Logic.

A correspondent of the Richmond Christian Advocate communicates the following:

A clergyman of our village, a short time since, asked an old servant his reasons for believing in the existence of a God.

"Sir," said he, "I see one man get sick. The doctor comes to him, gives him medicine; the next day he is better; he gives him another dose; it does him good; he keeps on until he gets up and goes about his business. Another man gets sick, just like the first one; the doctor comes to see him; he gives him the same sort of medicine, until he dies. Now that man's time to die was come, all the doctors in the world can't save him."

"One year I work hard in the cornfield, plow deep, dig up the grass, and make nothing but mud-bins. Next year, I work the same way, the rain and dew come, and I make a good crop. If God don't send the rain, work won't make the crop."

"I have been here going on hard upon fifty years. Every day since I have been in this world I see the sun rise in the east and set in the west. The north star stands where it did the first time I ever seen it; the seven stars and Job's coffin keeps on the same path in the sky, and never turn out. It ain't so with man's works. He makes clocks and watches; they may run for awhile, but they get out of fix and stand stock still. But the sun, and moon, and stars, keep on the same way all the while. There is a power which makes one sick man die, and another get well, that sends the rain, and keeps everything in motion."

What a beautiful comment is here furnished by an unlettered African on the language of the Psalmist: "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth His handiwork—day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge."

Hector Jennings, of Sandusky, Ohio, has been notified by his Attorney in London, that he is an undisputed heir to one-half the Jennings estate in England, about \$60,000,000.

The oldest preacher in the world is Rev. Robert Fletcher of London, who in February next will be 107 years old.

## The State Capitol of Tennessee.

The site for this building is, perhaps, the most beautiful in the world.

Imagine a hill within the centre of a city, rising in every direction to the height of 197 feet above the level of the Cumberland river at Nashville—four feet of its crest being removed and leaving a plateau of solid limestone for the construction of the building.

You look down upon the city beneath your feet, and the prospect beyond is bounded on all sides by a far distant Amphitheatre of mountain ranges.

Rome, from her seven hills, the Athenian Acropolis, nor the Cape at Colonna, affords so splendid a sight for an Odeum.

In plan and elevation, the design and whole character of the architecture is essentially Grecian, consisting of a Doric basement, supporting on its four fronts, porticos of the Ionic order, taken from the example of the Erechtheum at Athens.

In the centre of the building, rises a Tower above the roof, to the height of 89 feet, the superstructure of which is after the order of the Coragic Monument at Lycierates at Athens.

The whole structure is composed of fossilized limestone, hewn and chiselled from quarries in the neighborhood of Nashville; the blocks of stone weighing from six to ten tons.

The various chambers, halls and porticos, arched throughout. The rafters of the roof are of wrought iron, having a span of the whole width of the building, being supported by the interior walls at the north end, and by the columns of the southern division of the building, the whole covered by thick sheets of copper.

In plan the basement is intersected by longitudinal and transverse halls of wide dimensions, to the right and left of which large and commodious rooms are to be appropriated to the use of Governor, Supreme Court, Secretary of State, Federal Court, &c., &c.

The crypt, or cellar story, in part, is to be used as a depository of arms.

From the great central hall, you approach the principal story by a double flight of stairs, which leads to the chamber of the Senate and House of Representatives, to the library, and to the other rooms in connection therewith.

The committee rooms of the House are disposed on the same floor, to the right and left, communicating immediately with it and the lobbies; over these rooms the galleries are placed.

Flanking the public hall, private stairways are constructed, leading from the crypt to the various stories—and to the roof.

A geometrical stairway leads from the level of the roof to the top of the tower; where you stand upon an arched platform which is intended for an observatory. The tower is built up from the foundation of solid stone, containing four niches in the basement and eight in the principal story, with spacious halls leading to the right and left. The principal stairway, which is twenty feet in width, leads from the centre of the building to the Hall of Representatives, Senate Chamber, and Library.

The Hall of Representatives contains sixteen fluted columns of the Roman Ionic order, two feet eight inches in diameter, and twenty-one feet ten inches in height, from the level of the galleries over the committee rooms. The shafts of those columns are all in one piece. A chief beauty and convenience in the design of the principal story, so much superior to the plan of the capitol at Washington, is, that the committee rooms are on the same plan with, and surrounding the Hall of Representatives; the dimensions of this room are 100 feet by 70—height of ceiling from floor, 42 feet.

The form of the House of Representatives consists of a semi-circular

platform three feet in height, forming three steps, upon which there is a screen of East Tennessee variegated marble, thirteen feet in height, twelve feet wide, and one foot in thickness, on the top of which is a cornice and blocking course, surmounted by an eagle resting upon a shield of cast iron, bronzed and gilt. One foot from each end of the screen on a die of black marble, the Roman Fasces are placed, which are of beautiful variegated East Tennessee marble, one foot two inches in diameter and ten feet in height.

The Senate chamber is of oblong form, thirty-five by seventy feet, having pilasters of the Ionic order with a full entablature; the ceiling of this room is formed into leading panels of lacunaria and is forty-three feet in height; there is a gallery of twelve feet in width on the three sides of the room, supported by twelve columns of variegated East Tennessee marble, with white capitals black basis from the Erechtheum. The forum in this room consists of a platform of two steps; the speakers' and clerks' desks are of fine East Tennessee marble.

The Library is immediately opposite the Senate, and is 35 by 35 feet; on each side there are committee rooms, communicating. Over the arches of these rooms, are alcoves for books, papers and archives of the State; the doors and windows, which are of a large size, are all of solid white oak moulded, pannelled and ornamented with devices; the windows are all double, divided by stone pilasters, enriched with consoles, ovolo, and spars.

All the floors are groin arched and flagged with rubbed stone; hanging stone steps throughout the building. The building stands upon a rusticated basement eighteen feet in height, which is tooled on all fronts, and the superstructure is of rubbed stone inside and out; all the walls of the foundation are seven feet in thickness, and those of the superstructure four feet six inches.

The building is in the form of a parallelogram 140 feet by 270, surrounded by a terrace 17 feet in width and 6 feet in height, flagged with stone, with flights of steps in the centre of each front, opposite the doors of entrance.

There are 28 fluted columns, 4 feet 8 inches in diameter, ornamenting the four porticos, with the most elaborately wrought capitals; the north and south porticos are finished with pediments containing ceilings of stone, and the east and west porticos are surmounted by parapets; those of the north and south are Octo-style; and those of the east and west Hexa-style. The columns of the principal story rest upon a basis 6 feet square.

The water is conveyed from the gutters of a roof by means of cast iron pipes, eight inches in diameter, and buried in the walls. The glass, which is of double thickness, is of a superior quality, and was made at the works near Knoxville, East Tennessee; indeed, all the materials are furnished by the State of Tennessee.—They, whole building will be heated with furnaces communicating with hot air flues within the walls.—*Nashville Banner.*

Recruits for the Russian army are obtained in the following manner: The authorities ascertain from the register kept by the priesthood how many youths there are in the town or village, from twelve to thirty years of age; and whoever has five sons must part with four, the eldest only being left at home. A party of the soldiers surround the house or school in which the youth or youths are, and then take them away by main force, at only a few minutes notice, leaving them no time to say farewell to their friends. In one particular case, two youths, one twelve and the other fourteen, were kidnapped on their way from the house of their grandmother, aged 85, where they were stopping on a visit.

## The Society of Ladies.

The following pertinent remarks occur at the close of an article on the dangers of "College Life," from the pen of a New York clergyman, which appeared in the New York Times:

The society of ladies has done much for me all my life long, and it was the salutary, softening influence of such associations, that with God's blessing, restrained me from many an excess into which I might otherwise have been led while receiving my education. It is a bad sign when a young man has no relish for such company. Whatever may be a man's station in life, whether higher or lower, public or private, he will become a better man, and escape many a disaster, if he will listen, in due season, to the voice of the intelligent and refined among the other sex. Not only do they generally excel us in their nice perception of the proprieties of life, and in their tender sense of duty to both God and man, but, they are equally before us in their instinctive facility of foreseeing evil before it is upon us, and of wisely discerning the character and motive of men.

It was not all a dream which made the wife of Julius Caesar so anxious that he should not go to the Senate Chamber on the fatal Ides of March; and, had he complied with her entreaties, he might have escaped the dagger of Brutus. Disaster follows disaster in the career of Napoleon, from the time that he ceased to feel the balance-wheel of Josephine's influence on his impetuous spirit. Our own Washington, when important questions were submitted to him, often has said that he should like to carry the subject to his bed-chamber before he had formed his decision; and those who knew the clear judgment and elevated purposes of Mrs. Washington, thought the better of him for wishing to make her a confidential councillor. Indeed, the great majority of men who have acquired for themselves a good and great name, were not only married men, but happily married, both "paired and matched."

### Punishment in Olden Times.

On the Massachusetts record appears the following order:

Whereas, there is no express punishment by any law hitherto established or affixed to the evil practice of Smutty Persons by Exhorbitancy of the Tongue in railing and Scolding—

It is therefore ordered that all such persons convicted before the Court of Magistrates, that hath proper cognizance of the case of railing and Scolding, shall be gagged or set in Ducking Stool, drunched over Head and Ears three times, in some convenient place of salt or fresh water, as the Court of Magistrates may judge meet.

In 1644, the Court ordered, among other interesting matters, that every town should take care that "there be a pair of stocks, a cage, and a couck stool erected between this and the next Court." The "coucking stool," or "ducking," as it was oftener styled, consisted of a convenient seat attached to the end of a beam, precisely as a bucket is hung from the end of a well sweep; this was placed over a pond of any deep water, and the person to be punished having been well secured in the seat, was let down, or "ducked" into the water at the pleasure of the officer. This was the most cooling mode of punishment then in issue; and was therefore especially reserved for scolding women. There was also a provision for a whipping-post in the vicinity of every justice of the peace, presuming the number honored with that office was not so great as in our day.

Counterfeit post-office envelopes are in circulation in Albany, N. Y.

The Alabama Legislature is about to repeal the law against the circulation of small notes. It is considered unjust and odious, and a dead letter.